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YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

BOZEMAN

BOZEMAN *and* GALLATIN GREAT SCENIC ROUTE

A MESSAGE FROM BOZEMAN

Bozeman, taken from the north. "Spanish Peaks" in the distance

A MESSAGE FROM BOZEMAN

TO the man or woman who desires to visit the Yellowstone National Park.

To the man or woman who contemplates a summer outing.

To the man or woman who wishes to spend the summer months in ease and comfort.

To the true lover of Nature.

To the man who loves to fish and hunt in season. This message is for you.

Should you seek the advice of a physician to enable you to decide upon the selection of a summer home, he would doubtless advise you to select a spot where pure air, pure water and attractive scenery abound, where the nights are cool and comfortable. All these you must have to insure health and restfulness for the tired nerves.

BOZEMAN WILL SUIT YOU

This city is situated at the head of the Gallatin Valley, the most beautiful valley in the Rocky Mountains, containing about 1,500 square miles surrounded by a necklace of most beautiful mountains. When you reach Bozeman you will find an up-to-date, thoroughly equipped, modern hotel. Every facility can be had for reaching camping resorts and all points of interest, including the Yellowstone National Park. Reasonable prices will in all cases govern.

Recreation

YOU must have recreation in order to remain contented, happy and enjoy good health. You can begin the first day of any month and visit each day a different mountain canyon from which flow beautiful streams of pure mountain water in many of which trout and grayling abound, on the margin of which grow the fir, spruce and pine, the wild rose, clematis and syringia perfume the air. Spend the day

Entrance to Bridger Canyon. "Maiden Rock" in foreground

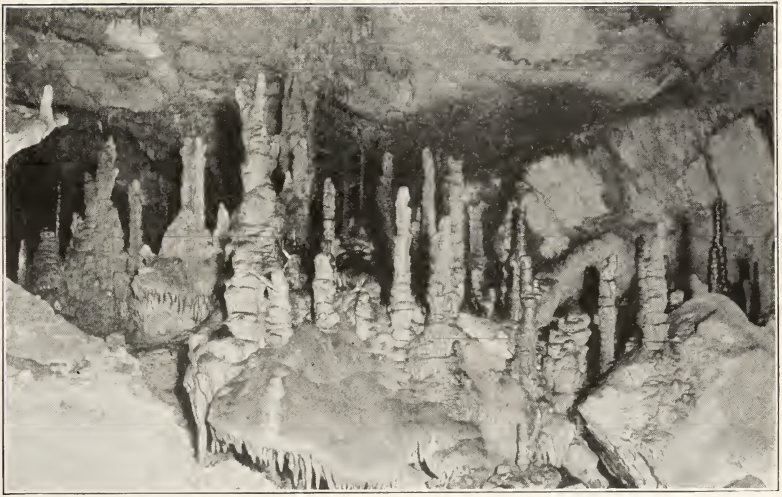
Natural Bridge. Middle Creek Canyon

climbing the hills, lounging in the shade, resting on the pine needles and grass, or gathering wild flowers. You need have no fear, poisonous serpents or insects do not exist in or about the Gallatin Valley. Mosquitos are unknown here. You will enjoy your lunch at noon, supper before sunset, gallop or drive to the city in the cool of the evening, feasting your eyes on the interesting scenery that confronts you. The day's outing will prepare you for a restful sleep under a good

heavy pair of blankets. In a week's time you will be a new man or woman.

The Lewis and Clark Cavern

A DELIGHTFUL side trip may be taken to the Lewis and Clark Cavern. Leave the city at seven in the morning and be back in the evening. The trip may be made by rail or automobile. This cavern is the grandest and most extensive on the continent.



Lewis and Clark Cavern. "Hall of the Fairies," 1,000 feet underground

Mystic Lake. Eight miles south of Bozeman

MYSTIC LAKE

THIS charming spot is another pleasant side trip. A day's enjoyment fishing and resting may be had there, the distance being about eight miles from the city. The scenery is grand beyond description. Towering cliffs, beautiful waterfalls and this magnificent lake, feast the eye. This trip may be made by any kind of a vehicle, or by saddle horse.

BOZEMAN HOT SPRINGS

THESE wonderful springs are situated seven miles west of Bozeman, and the waters are similar to the waters of the Carlsbad Springs of Germany. This water is *especially* beneficial to dyspeptics, and is delightful for bathing. The Gallatin River is situated one-half mile west of the springs, where good fishing may be had. The trip can be taken by electric cars, automobile or other vehicle, or delightfully on horseback. As stated elsewhere, these trips may be taken every day during the month, and visit new scenes each day, all in easy reach of the city.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

THIS delightful trip should be taken by all means by the famous Bozeman and Gallatin route, and by easy stages, as the matchless scenery along the route will hold your attention every moment. The trip is the event of a lifetime. Leaving Bozeman at 2:00 p.m. on a four-horse Concord tally-ho coach, or a smaller vehicle to suit the size of the party to be accommodated, pass thru the southern portion of Gallatin Valley. The scenery is un-

"The Crags," Gallatin Range

surpassed. You travel toward the mountains southward, these evergreen covered Alps constantly changing in the sunlight. In the distance loom up, far above all surroundings, the Spanish Peaks, rising in stately grandeur. Their icy glacier covering, glistening in the sunlight, forms a picture never to be effaced. You will arrive at Spanish Creek at 5:00 p.m. and at the Wylie Station your every want will be supplied. Tho' perhaps a little tired with your three hours' ride, the surroundings will so inspire you that you will be impelled to seize your rod and rush up the beautiful stream or down to the roaring Gallatin, and if any kind of a fisherman, can enjoy a supper of mountain trout, the result of your own angling.

Leaving Spanish Creek at seven in the morning you start up the Gallatin on the grandest ride on this or any other continent. You reach Burrows Station in four miles, stop on the bridge which crosses Logger Creek and drink of its soft, pure waters. Draw on your memory and ask yourself if you ever tasted its equal. One mile will bring you to Hell Roaring Creek. Ask the driver to stop on the bridge, rise in your seat and gaze up this whirling torrent. Try to

Spanish Creek Falls

Spanish Creek, showing entrance to Gallatin Canyon

think of a more appropriate name for this matchless stream than the ancient name it now enjoys

One mile brings you to Squaw Creek, which enters from the east, and is one of the most famous trout streams in the mountains. On the opposite side of the river, rising far toward the clouds, towers Storm Castle, terraced with limestone cliffs and ornamented with a beautiful forest of fir trees. A matchless picture.

Two miles brings you to the Rustic Bridge, where the pioneers crossed the whirling waters of the Gallatin, outclassed for grandeur only by the whirlpool of Niagara. You have now entered the great Canyon of the Gallatin.

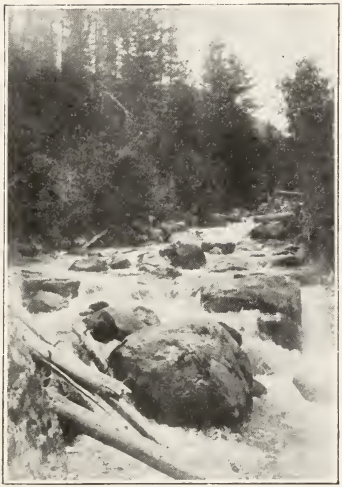
"Sheep Rock," near roadside, east of Gallatin River

"Spanish Peaks" at close range

As you reach the bridge drop your eye to the roadside on the right, and call to the driver to halt while you take a refreshing drink from Glacier Creek which dashes under the road. Here you cross the Gallatin on a modern bridge. Far above you is the hole in the cliff.

Your road now gradually rises along the mountainside until the river far below looks like a white thread whirling and dashing in its onward rush over its rocky bed. You have reached Lookout Point. Stop and take in the wonderful view. Here we are at Swan Creek, a beautiful stream alive with speckled mountain trout, thirty-six miles from Bozeman. We presently pass Moose Creek, also filled with spotted beauties, and as we round the point of the mountain, we arrive at Cold Spring Ranch, a good stopping place, and where many cabins have been built for the accommodation of summer guests. The buildings are erected on the margin of the river, flanked by high mountains on either side. A delightful spot. Half a mile brings you to the ice spring. Don't pass it, without a good drink of its icy water. At forty-three miles from the starting point we pass Lost Creek.

Five miles brings us to Jack Smith's Camp. Here we cross to the west side of the Gallatin on a rustic bridge, pass up the stream one-half mile to



Hell Roaring Creek, from near the bridge

"Castle Rock," opposite Hell Roaring Creek

Dudley Creek, a rushing mountain stream. Here we are at the Big Springs and West Fork, which we cross on a rustic bridge. The scenery here is fine and the West Fork a thing of beauty. We have reached Michner's Camp, where a splendid meal is served to the hungry traveler.

Three miles brings us to Beaver Creek. Opposite, on the east side of the Gallatin, is the Porcupine Camp, near the mouth of Porcupine Creek, a most beautiful spot. Three miles further on we pass an ancient landmark known as the Twin Cabins. Three miles brings us to Buck Creek; the clear,

One of the summer homes on the Gallatin

"The Gateway," near Burrow's Station

rushing stream bursts out through a dense forest of fir trees, which completely hides a narrow, rugged canyon, down which the stream rushes and foams on its way to join the waters of the Gallatin. Buck Creek is famous for its dark, spotted mountain trout of large size. Four miles up the stream the country opens out into a beautiful broad basin which is a famous hunting ground, the home of the elk, deer, and mountain blue grouse.

Five miles brings us to "Wilson's Buffalo Horn Mountain Resort," located on Buffalo Horn Creek, a delightful spot to rest. Here again the Gallatin is crossed, and Wilson's is located on the east side. At this place the trail leaves the main Park road for a side trip to the Petrified Forest, the grandest of its class in America. Immense stumps stand out to view, reminding the traveler of an age far back in the dim, forgotten past, when the relics which are here shown were living, growing products of Nature, now silent sentinels of an unknown age. Yet we are reminded that, while living, life-sustaining fluid once coursed through the arteries of these stone monuments, their undisturbed situation assures us that no change has taken

place in the earth's surface since the planting, birth and death of these giants, Nature's products which stand before you.

It is impossible to describe in detail the numberless attractions of convenient access to the road along this matchless river, named for Albert Gallatin by Lewis and Clark in honor of Thomas Jefferson's great Secretary of Treasury in 1804. Nearly all of the clear,

The Old Bridge. "Where the Pioneers crossed"

The Red Bridge. Near the "Hole in the Cliff"

pure streams of water which you cross in your journey toward the National Park, head in lakes of great beauty, nestling among pine and fir forests. Some have an abundance of native trout in them, while others are being stocked with trout and grayling. This is the home of big game, natives of this mountain district. These beauty spots of Nature are very numerous.

Among the marvelous

attractions with which Nature has surrounded the city of Bozeman, and which abound so profusely in and about the Gallatin Valley; decorate and adorn in the greatest profusion every mountain slope; carpet in lavish abundance the margin of the matchless streams which pass into this great fertile basin from all sides, and which we feel sure many true lovers of Nature would assign first place; are the wild flowers of

Lookout Point. □ "Halt and take in the view"

Cold Spring Ranch. "Drink of the Ice Spring."

our beautiful mountain land, the endless variety and marvelous beauty of which have, from the earliest times, amazed and fascinated the visitor. The first occupants, the wild Indians, children of Nature, always quick to see, appreciate and appropriate Nature's beauty spots, gave to this beautiful valley the name of O-Mi-Ho-Nus, meaning the Valley or Land of Flowers, known among all red-

men from the earliest time as neutral ground.

Among the beautiful lakes which can be conveniently reached are Swan Lake, Lake of the Hills, Lost Creek Lakes, Buffalo Horn Lakes, Fish Lakes, Buck Creek Lake, Squaw Creek Lakes, Ole Olson Lake, Hell Roaring Lakes at the foot of the Spanish Peaks, and Gallatin Lake.

The great mountains of interest within view of the road are Ram's

West Fork of the Gallatin. A glimpse of the "Snowy Peaks"

Lone Mountain as seen from near Michner's

Horn Mountain, Twin Peaks, Crown Butte, Big Horn Peak, Black Butte, Cinnamon Mountain, Old Baldy near Squaw Creek, Echo Peak, Lone Mountain, Three Rivers Peak near Summit Lake, White Peaks, Mount Holmes, Bannock Peak, Gray Peak, and The Crags.

Far to the west, at the head of Taylor's Fork, stands Shed Horn Mountain, rising grand and imposing above its

neighbors. In winter in its white, snowy robes, it resembles a mighty snowball, cold, bleak and repelling; in summer green and bright on the surface, with great, rocky, precipitous sides. The first warm winds of spring remove the snow and ice from this great promontory, so that in February and the early part of March it is partly bare, exposing the well-cured grass. To this bleak, lonely pasture the great bull

Near Buck Creek. Home of the Big Horn and Mule Deer

Hunters' Camp, Buck Creek Basin. "Venison for supper."

elk takes his weary way. His rough, shaggy coat, covering the great lean ribs, denotes lack of food and a hard, rigorous winter. Here he rests in peace, surrounded by an icy, impassable barrier. Here he feeds, rests and feeds. Here he sheds his cumbersome, once graceful antlers, now broken and disfigured by numerous battles. Here as the new grass comes, he takes a new lease of life. As he grows fat and strong, he and his numerous companions silently steal away to the dense fastnesses and impenetrable forests to grow, shield and protect, in their tenderness, a new set of antlers, their weapons of defense.

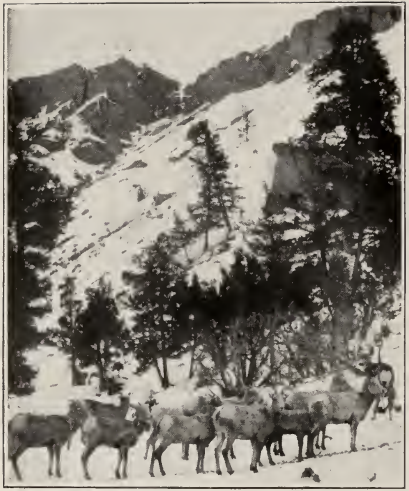
As summer advances Shed Horn Mountain is again lonely. The great bull elk has gone, but his old antlers remain to decorate and whiten the surface of this grand old monument of Nature. The bull elk has gone, but he has given this great landmark of the Gallatin range a name, *Shed Horn Mountain.*

Wilson's Buffalo Horn Resort

Leaving Wilson's Buffalo Horn Resort, we pass up the Gallatin two miles which brings us to Taylor's Fork, which enters the Gallatin from the west, flows through an open basin for several miles. Five miles up this beautiful stream Cunningham & Biering's Station is situated. Here will be found several comfortable cabins, erected for the accommodation of summer guests. The fishing on this stream is excellent.

Passing up the Gallatin from Taylor's Fork, one mile brings us to the famous White Spring. It bursts from a limestone ledge on the west bank of the river, upwards of a hundred feet above the river bottom — while the water is not very cold, it is pleasant to the taste.

Three miles further on we cross the west line of the Yellowstone National Park, and two and a half miles brings us



Mountain Sheep, near Buffalo Horn Lakes

to the outpost station on the western border, where it will be necessary to register before passing on. It is also of great importance for visitors to advise themselves of the rules and regulations of the Park, and conform to them while therein.

Seven and a half miles will bring you to Summit Lake. It is but a short distance east of Summit Lake to Three Rivers Peak. This peak is 11,750 feet above sea level. On the summit of this great promontory there is an Indian fort built from the hollow shaped lava rock which everywhere covers its surface. The walls are about five feet in height and fifty feet in diameter, constructed in a circular form. It was evidently built to protect a large war party and doubtless in the time of need. From the sides of this great mountain the Gallatin river begins; a landslide from its side formed a beautiful lake and here a trickling stream starts and forms the head of the Gallatin.

Summit Lake is about a quarter mile in length and is the summit between the Gallatin and Madison Rivers. Nine miles below the summit you cross Wickiup Creek. Here you leave the Park and again enter Gallatin County. The next stream is Gniss Creek with

Maple Creek one half a mile further south. Three miles brings you to Madison River at the Park line and three miles still further on you reach Riverside Station and Hotel.

Black Tail Deer in their forest home

HISTORICAL

INDIRECTLY the Lewis and Clark Expedition may be credited with the discovery of the world's greatest wonderland, The Yellowstone National Park. In August, 1806 John Colter, a member of the Lewis and Clark Expedition, which had reached the Mandan village located about fifty miles above the city of Bismarck on the Missouri River on its return from the Pacific, met a party of hunters on their way to the Rocky Mountains on a hunting and trapping expedition. Colter asked permission from the great explorers to join this party of adventurers, with the intention of again burying himself in the wilderness for an indefinite period. Colter having an excellent record as one of the most useful, daring and efficient members of the expedition was granted the permission for which he asked. Lewis and Clark gave him a good outfit and the hunter again turned his back on civilization and his face toward the wilderness. Later he engaged to accompany a trading expedition under the direction of Emannel Lisa. Colter was sent by Lisa to the

Pulpit Rock, opposite the White Spring

Rocky Mountains to give notice to the various Indian tribes that he, Lisa, would be found at Fort Emannel at the mouth of the Big Horn River, on the right bank of the Yellowstone, with a good stock of goods ready to trade for such peltries as the Indians possessed. Colter, having arranged with a small party of Crow Indians to guide him across the country, eventually reached the Wind River Mountains, where the party was attacked by a war party of Blackfeet.

A battle ensued, in which Colter greatly distinguished himself. The Blackfeet were defeated. Colter was wounded in the leg. Here the Crows abandoned him and he was forced to return to Fort Emannel alone.

On his return he passed directly through the Yellowstone National Park. His descriptions of this wonderful region caused him to be looked upon as a prevaricator, resulting in his being discredited. On Colter's return to St. Louis he described the route he had taken to General Clark, who placed it on the map which was filed with the report of the Lewis and Clark Expedition under the head of "Colter's Route in 1807." Thus it transpires that almost a century elapsed after this great explorer, pathfinder and courageous pioneer had slept in an unknown and unmarked grave, his vivid descriptions of the land he had discovered have been fully verified.

James Bridger visited the Yellowstone National Park in 1831 and described its wonders,

"Old Residents in Bison Land"

An early, quiet breakfast

but he was not believed. Incensed at people who doubted his word when he told of the geysers, hot springs, lakes and falls and wonderful petrifications in the vicinity he would add, "Yes, and I suppose you will also doubt my statement when I tell you that upon the petrified trees petrified birds sit singing petrified songs."

W. J. Ferris visited the Upper Geyser Basin, May 20, 1834.

The statements of none of these men were credited at the time they described the great wonderland. Subsequently it was discovered that the stories related by these early visitors were not only literally true, but that their statements were extremely modest and the real truth but half told.

"Black Butte," head of the Gallatin. "The Hunters return"

Table of Distances from Bozeman to Yellowstone, the Western Entrance of the Yellowstone National Park. By Way of the Bozeman and Gallatin Great Scenic Route.

Bozeman	to	Salesville . .	14	Miles	Bozeman	to	Twin Cabins .	50	Miles
"	"	Spanish Creek	22	"	"	"	Buck Creek .	52	"
"	"	Hell Roaring Creek . .	26	"	"	"	Snow Slide .	55	"
"	"	Lookout Point	35	"	"	"	Wilson's . .	58	"
"	"	Swan Creek .	36	"	"	"	White Spring .	60	"
"	"	Moose Creek .	37	"	"	"	Park Line . .	63	"
"	"	Half Way House	38	"	"	"	Summit Lake .	70	"
"	"	Michner's . .	45	"	"	"	Park Line . .	77	"
"	"	Beaver Creek .	47	"	"	"	Madison River	80	"
					"	"	Yellowstone .	82	"

For further information address the

BOZEMAN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

BOZEMAN, MONTANA

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